SEVEN GOLD REEDS.

Seven gold reeds grew tall and slim, Close by the river's beaded brim. Syrinx, the naind, flitted past; Pan, the goat-hoofed, followed fast Oh, such a race was joy to see, Swift as the flight of bird or bee. As lightly best the girl's white feet They made strange music, low and sweet; So heavily trod the lusty Pan His hoofs clashed loudly as he ran. He spread his arms to clasp her there

And to his bosom, warm and rough, Prew the gold reeds close enough. Then the wind's low voice began To hum in the furry ears of Pag.

Out of green bark he made a tether, And bound seven joints of the reeds together And blew a tune so sweet and clear That all the wild things came to hear.

So, to this day, the poet's fire Springs out of his unslaked desire,

When Love on winged feet has fied. And saven gold reeds are clasped instead! -(Maurice Thompson, in Harper's. Something Fresh.

According to the Savannah News, far out at sea, along both the Gulf and Atlantic coasts of Florida, are several springs of fresh water. They are well known to the spongers and fishermen, who frequently visit them to replenish casks. On this same coast is an oil spring, which diffuses a calm over troubled waters, and affords a safe refuge to vessels during a gale.

With a beer saloon and a billiard table that part of the Atlantic Ocean would be pretty well provided with all the modern mprovements.

Water as Food. The amount of water in food is very large. A beaf steak contains 75 per cent. of water. In buying a pound, only one-fourth of that pound is dry solid

Cabbages contain 85 to 90 per cent. of their weight of water, and succulent fruits sometimes more than ninety per cent. Of substances most commonly eaten, rusks or biscuits are the driest, and water-melons the most watery of

When water is taken into the system it assists without doubt in the building up of new tissues, and in the repiar of the old. According to this view it is not merely a dilutent of fluids, it does not simply play an inactive part like a lubricant of machinery, but is in the truest

sense a food. There are plenty of experiments-both involuntary experiments, as among shipwrecked people, and experiments made for the purpose—showing that so long as water is taken, the deprivation of all other food can be supported for a very

> Land Monopolies. [Exchange.]

There is only a given amount of arable land in every country, says a labor paper, and from this land the means of subsistence of all the dwellers therein must be drawn.

To permit the monopoly of great tracts, either by individuals or corporations, to the exclusion of future millions to all right in the common heritage of the people, is simply to sow the wind and reap the whirl-wind

The monopoly of land in this country has already proceeded to such an extent as to react with great force to the injury of wages generally by cutting off the out-let for surplus labor in the future if not

summarily checked. The invention of labor-saving machinery and the minute subdivision of labor rendered possible by the great aggregate increase of capital has created practically a manufacturing monopoly rivaling that of the great growing monopoly in land—thus rendering the individual workman (and smaller capitalists for that matter) powerless to work on his own account and thus secure the profits on his labor, as a quarter of a century ago.

ANIMAL PIGHTING IN CHINA.

[New York Clipper.]

Though the denizens of the Celestia Empire prohibit all entertainments in which human beings may be injured, they have no objection to fights in which the participants are animals. Religious persons, especially strict Buddhists who believe in the transmigration of souls, are atrong opponents of these sports, but the young men in China patronize them extensively. In every great city such as Canton, Foo-Chow, and Ke-Lung there are hundreds of sporting men who make their livelihood from these events.

Fighting turtles are of two classes, either the med or snapping turtle. They are caught and regularly trained. They are fed with raw meat and a drug that corresponds with the "loco" of Texas. In six months the turtle becomes savage and ugly, and will fight and bite on the smallest provocation.

To increase its bellicose powers, the jaws and teeth are carefully filled and sand-papered until its mouth is made almost into a series of razors and needles. Each day its trainer teases it with cotton and wood until it is excited into a perfect frenzy and bites the training instruments into small fragments. Six months' training puts it in good fighting condition.

Young and old turtles are valueless. A middle-aged turtle-that is, one of seven or eight years-is the best. When the fighting comes off the turtles have been starved and teased for a week, and are as ugly as they can be. Each is handled by its own trainer, and is teased and tickled until it is in a violent rage. It is then placed in a small ring with its antagonist, and the fun begins.

The fight is always to the death. throat hold means victory. Generally the legs are the main points of attack, and often both reptiles will lose a foreleg in in the first round. Their vitality is so great that after a head is almost bitten off it will turn and seize a leg or tail and bite as if nothing had happened. These fights last from one to ten hours, and are always largely attended by men and

In the western provinces wildcats are quite common. They resemble the Ameran wildest, but are larger and fiercer. They are usually caught when young, and are brought up so as to develop their fighting qualities. A good commentary

(\$1.40); one year they are worth four taels, and at two and a half they command from ten to twenty. They are matched against their own species, and at times against dogs, of about the same general type as our bull terriers. The

fight is bloody and borrible. In some cities the conqest is made more exciting and terrible by putting metalstudded collars around the necks of the two cats. The fight is then resolved into a matter of endurance, and frequently lasts five hours. When a wildcat is matched against a oull terrier, the result is very uncertain.

If the dog catches the cat by the nose, throat, or leg he usually wins. But if the cat gets on his back, which is often the case, the dog has a hopeless fight. After repeated attempts to dislodge his foe, he succumbe from loss of blood and absolute

Cock fighting in China resembles that in the United States. The rules are about the same, but the gaffs are often more deadly. Instead of representing the normal shape of the bird's weapon, they are made with two or three points and with edges like razors. Under such circumstances a fight is frequently determined in a

In Pe-Che-Li the beak is sometimes shod with pointed steel, and no gaffs are employed. Unless the eye or throat is struck the fight is long and monotonous. the birds being covered with blood in two minutes. They are also stimulated to increased effort by being fed with grain soaked in mo-ma-dai-o, a liquor corresponding to whiskey.

Fighting or game cocks are valuable n China, and have been bred for generations. Those of Foo-Chow are the most valuable, and possess few qualities save those of great beauty and reckless courage. They range in price from a half tael (seventy cents) to fifty taels (seventy dollars), according to the strain from which they come. The best have pedigrees longer then those of our great

Male rats are very pugnacious, especialthe spring. They are fed lightly during the winter months, and with raw meats and fishbones. In March and April they are in condition, and, with a little excitement, become very ferocious. They are usually fought in a small ring, and farm. not more than three feet in diameter. These fights are sharp and short, seldom lasting more than twenty minutes. Each tries to strike the other on the throat, ust behind the ear, and when he succeeds

death follows. These rats are also fought against dogs and cats. Generally these combats are uninteaesting, the rat having an instinctive fear of both these animals. At times, however, when well trained, they show fight, and often have been known to kill the luckless cat or dog put into the pit against them.

Fainting.

[Harper's Magazine.] A timid person sees, perchance, some accident in which human life is possibly sacrificed, or the sensibilities are otherwise shocked. His feelings overcome him, and he faints. How are we to

explain it? Let us see what takes place. The impression upon the brain made by the organ of sight creates (through the agency of special centres in the organ of the mind) an influence upon the heart and the blood-vessels of the brain. This results in a decrease in the amount of blood sent to the brain, and causes a

In the same way persons become dizzy when looking at a water-fall, or from a height, through the effects of the organs of sight upon the brain.

Not Conductve to Energy. [Philiadelphia Post.]

At Key West, Floaida, summer is per petual, and at noonday every soul is asleep. The cocoanut trees nod drowsily, and the banna leaves droop under the

The flushed snn gilds the smooth trunk of the palms, the hum of the insects is husteled, and the cigar maker, who sings at his work while the morning mist lies apon the island, seeks the shelter of the ow-browed roofs, smokes his cigarette, sips his coffee, and lies down to a siesto. The people share their slumber be-

ween the day and the night. They work in the early morning and in the evening hours, give their nights to pleasure, and the noonday to rest.

> He Couldn't Either. [Detroit Free Press.]

A gentleman who drove up to the Postoffice yesterday and found no place dead nations of the earth: 'Lazarus, to hitch his horse called to a boot black | come forth! and to the retreating surges and asked if he didn't want to earn a

"Can't do it just now," replied the lad; "I'm going up the alley to see a slugging Close at his heels was a second boy,

and the gentleman addressed him with "Oh, I couldn't stop a minute," protested the gamin, "fur I'm one of the

aluggers he's going to see slug!" New Piece of Furniture for Banks. The Bank of France, it is said, has an invisible studio in a gallery behind the cashiers, so that at a signal from one of them any suspected customer will instantly have his picture taken without

his own knowledge. The camera has also become very useful in the detection of frauds, a word or figure that to the eye seemed completely erased, being clearly reproduced in photographs of the document that had been tampered with.

Tra. La. La. La!

[Bob Burdette.] Just as Juliet touched the last chords of whatever she was playing, Romeo stole gently to her side and they both managed on one piano stool no bigger than an opera hat. "That's a sonata," she said timidly

looking at her music. "Ah, yes," said Romeo, who isn't much of a musician, but who is going to play his father-in-law for all he is worth. "Ah, yes; sonata, but so nice."

A Compromise. [Pittsburg Chronicle.]

"Dead? Well, I declare! Paid the deb f Nature, hev?" "No; compromised at lesss than fifty

per cent." "How 90?" "He left his better half behind him

Progressing Backward. [Philadelphia Press.] Susan Anthony announces that the cause of woman's rights is making headreconciles this view with the cruel supThe Old, Old Story.

Augustus and Clara had become engaged after the usual manner of young people who haven't anything else to do and Clara showed a disposition after some time to dissolve the tie. "Augustus," she said one evening.

let's don't be engaged any longer.'

"What's that for?" he inquired with "Oh, I'm tired, and besides it was only sham engagement on my part, anyway.

Here's your ring." Clara. It is only a sham diamond anyway. I bought a half dozen for three dollars, just to use in little emergencies like this. Good by; don't tell any of the other his age. girls about the ring, please," and he went

Canada's Treatment of the Indian.

[New York Sun.] Canadian statesmen say that the Indians in the states would not cost any more than they do if Congress boarded them all at the Fifth avenue hotel, whereas in Canada each Indian costs little less than would keep a private in the army. There are about a quarter of a million Indians split up into little bands, whose reserves are sprinkled over the land like the lakes of Maine. The government keeps account with each band, sells for them what lands are not wanted, and holds \$3,000,000 in trust

It instructs them in farming, provides them with implements, seeds and cattle instructs their children, and feeds all who need food with pork and grain. Already the home farms, where the savages were shown how to till the soil, are rapidly being closed up, and the rations of food are being withdrawn from one band after another as the Indians manifest ability to store and preserve their crops through the winters. Nearly all the Indians do something towards selfsupport. Some make baskets, others sell furs, others make barrels, others catch fish, and so on. Five years ago the Blackfeet were on the warpath Now almost every family has a house

The upshot of the whole thing, as Sen ator A. W. Ogilvie put it the other day. is that "the United States means well but her agents hold that no Indian is good Indian except a dead Indian, while Canada believes they are human beings, and that it costs less to treat them kindly than to fight them."

Newspapers.

Here, now we have it-the new paper! Wonderful product of brain and toil! One would think that it should be dearly bought and highly prized, and yet it is the cheapest thing in the world. One to five cents will buy it; one to two dollars will bring it to your home every week in the year. And yet, strange to say, there are men "too poor" to take a newspaper. They can pay five cents for a glass of beer, or ten cents for a beverage of unknown composition, called a 'cocktail;" they can pay half a dollar for a circus ticket, or twenty-five cents for the theater, but they are too poor to buy a newspaper, which is a ticket of admission to the great "Globe theater," whose dramas were written by God himself, whose curtains are rung down by

It is not necessary to speak of mighty responsibilities which necessarily attach to the control of such a power in the land as the newspaper is to-day, nor to say that the editor who rightly apprehends the importance of his work, must bring to it a reverent spirit and constant care. The humblest sheet in the land goes into some homes as the only author itative messenger from the great world outside; its opinions are accepted as truth, and its suggestions have the force of law. The editor stands on the widest pulpit known in modern society. The lawyer has a narrow sphere before him; the senator and representative—the walls hedge in their voices; the minister has the parish walls about his church. But there is a pulpit that has no limit—it is the press. It is literally the voice of one that cries in the wilderness; for all across the populous lands the papers speak; and there is not in modern civilization a place of power that can compare with this. Rev. De Witt Talmage once said: "In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty, proclaiming to all the in the darkness: let there be light!"

THE PIONEER HUMORIST OF

AMERICA.

[George W. Miles, in Rome Sentinel] A private room in one of the large notels of one of our largest cities; around the table a group of fashionably dressed young men. On the table, glasses, wines of all kinds, cigars. The hour is late, these young men are evidently as wide awake as young men under such circumstances are apt to be. There are mirthprovoking toasts drunk between uproarious bursts of laughter. There are comic songs and witty sallies. In the center of this small party is a young man, apparently twenty-six or seven years of age. Tall, of a slender form, yet with ruddy stock, will be built there by Massachucheeks and sparkling eye, his general appearance is that of a man of more than ordinary health and physical strength. His manner is easy and cordial, and though more quiet than his companions, he seemed to enjoy the scenes fully as much as any of them. This man Charles F. Browne, who, even at early age, found himself famous both in the old world and the new as the author of the letters of "Artemus Ward." Such a scene of carousal by night was no uncommon one to Charles F. Browne This it was which shortened his life.

"Artemus Ward" was the originato of a style of humorous writing in which he has had many imitators. One of them at least has gained wealth; several of them notoriety. None of them possesses that fountain of humor within, which distinguished "Artemus Ward."

world. They may create public sentiment. this note. They may control public opinion. The When kittens they bring about one tael pression of the Mother Hubbard dress. lies common to all. He amuses every

man and leaves no unkind teeling in the heart of any. Charles F. Browne was

such a man. As a humorist "Artemns Ward" was kind, genial, good-natured. His humor was genuine and hearty. He wrote no satire. He ridiculed no man's opinion. He attacked no man's belief. He wrote simply to amuse, and succeeded. In no line of bis is there anything of the coarseness or indelicacy which some of his followers seem to regard as essential to humorous writing. He had something of that imagination, that tender love of "Don't trouble yourself about the ring humanity, that quick appreciation of the ridiculous in surrounding an incident which made Charles Dickens, as a humorist, the most conspicious figure of

But "Artemus Ward's" voice has long been silent. He died in the prime of life just as his genius had made him famous. He fell a victim to the besetting sin which has killed many men of genius, which is killing many every day. He was not a hard drinker. It was the railway journal of the day and the excitement all the night needed for repose, which caused his death. Such a life will wear out any man. Five years of it killed Charles Browne.

Men fall around us every day from a like cause, and the world takes no note of it. When such rare geniuses as Shepherd, Poe and Charles Browne fall, then our attention is attracted. Their melancholy deaths in early life are temperance lectures more potent than any work of Cheever, more thrilling than any utter-

ance of Gough. "Artemus Ward" will add nothing more to the world's amusement. Those who once roared with laughter at his witticisms have forgotten him. Death called him while he was yet reaping new laurels in a foreign land. America mourned her favorite humorist, and the nation's grief was fitly expressed by his intimate friend and brother humorist who wrote these pathetic words of

"Death has done a cruel thing. Death seldom is kind. He moves his sythe all round the world, now in this field, now in that. Wheat, flowers and weeds wilt, droop and wither, for he mows early and late, in city and town, by the heartstone, interior county seat. A few months and away off where the wanderers are. Death is seldom kind. Many fields are all bare, for he cuts closely and cruelly. He loves to mow. He mowed for Abel mows strangely, and round fall daisy and grass, and alone snarling stands the coarse thistle, left for what? Death, you have moved where the wittiest of them simple and unsophisticated, and he had all stood; whose words have gone laughingly all over the world; whose heart doings of courts, so that he should attend was as good and soft as a mother's. You have mowed where "Artemus Ward" stood, and Humor wears mourning now for the child of her heart."

How She Petitioned.

[Detroit Post.] A woman who wanted the Common Council to pass an ordinance to forbid goats from running at large in her neighborhood, called at a store on Michigan avenue yesterday to ask the proprietor what sort of a petition she must send in

"Why, you want to state the case just as you have stated it to me," he replied "But how shall I begin?"

"Well, let's see. I believe they usually start off with: "To the Hon. the Common Council." "I don't believe it!" she exclaimed

and turning to a customer she appealed to him to decide. "I am not sure how a petition begins,

he said, "but I know that it must end up with: 'And we will ever pray.' "Not much we won't," growled the woman. "Atter a drove of goats has walked all over the roof of my house for the past year, and eaten up three calico dresses, two shoes and a bed quilt for me I'm not going to pray any one. Maybe the butcher next door knows how to fix

She went and stated the case to the butcher, and he thought it over and re-

"It seems to me it should begin with something like: 'To your very respectable body, and close with: 'I am your very obedient servant,' but I'm not

anybody's kitchen work? "No. madam, but it's the form, you

"Well, form or no form, I'm not going to call myself anybody's obedient servant. I'll write the petition myself." She stepped to the desk, drew a long

breath, and in five minutes had finished

"I'm after being bothered to death by goats, and if you don't pass a law to stop it there'll be a row in the old Eighth Ward, and don't you forget it."

The Art of Paper Making

[Troy Times.] It is claimed that England and France can make a better grade of fine papers than this country on account of the quality of the water, which is here in jured for paper making by frequent changes in temperature.

Acting upon the idea, experiments are about to be made in Florida, where the temperature is more equal. If successfu!, it is said a large mill, especially for the manufacture of finer grades of setts capitalists.

Why the Editor is Always Good-Looking.

An observing philosopher contradicts the prevailing theory that mental activity interferes with physical beauty. He

A handsome man or woman either who does nothing but live well or selfindulgently grows flabby, and all the fine lines of the features are lost; but the ries some other fellow, and the whole hard thinker has an admirable sculptor always at work keeping his fine lines in repair and constantly going over his face to improve the original design.

A Collect-on-Delivery Young Man. [Hartwell (Ga.) Sun.]

A fashionable young man of this beautiful village, who is, of a very economi. cal turn, has the habit when he sends a little soft spot in your heart as you note to his girl of adding this postscript: remember her standing there framed in Satirists and critics may benefit the "Give negro boy a biscuit for carrying the window, like the pretty picture that

Matrimonial.

[Berliner Tagblatt.] The following advertisement appeared in a foreign paper under the above heading: "Wanted, a wife for my papa. He down the street with a kettle tied to his is five feet seven inches in height, is fair complexioned, with dark eyes, has all his front teeth and a Roman nose, and dress es in the height of fashion. I promise good treatment to my future step-mother if she suits me. Young ladies (or widows) with means, but without children, will please address Miss X, Postoffice, L.

Make Up Your Mind.

[Boston Transcript.] Make up your mind to a thing, and i is more than half done. For instance, John went to bed, but because couldn't make up his mind whether he would get up at 6 o'clock or not next morning, he did not rest well at all Charles, on the contrary, made up his mind, upon retiring, that he would arise at 6 sharp. Consequently he went to of the evening's lecture, followed by a sleep immediately his head touched the scene of merrymaking consuming half or | pillow, and he slept like a log all through the night and until 8 o'clock next morning. Oh, no! there's nothing like making

A Matter of Habit.

[Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.] A popular minister was asked other day how it was possible for him to preach a new sermon every Sunday year after year, and to find something new to say. "Doesn't it give you a great deal of thought and trouble?" "Oh, no!" was the reply. "Its a mere matter of habit. My sermons have never kept me awake five minutes."

"Ah!" said the other, "that, then, is probably the reason why they don't keep other people awake either." The ensuing silence was both chilling and embarrassing. Some people never know when it is inadvisable to joke.

A Cool Client.

[San Francisco News Letter.] An acquaintance of mine-a young lawyer, tired of being briefless and feeless here in San Francisco-determined a vear ago to establish himself in some after he wrote me that he had his first case and that he had won it. It was hard case, he wrote, one that required of old and for Abel of yesterday. Death | much study and ingenuity, but he had won it, and assured me that he considered his fee-\$50. I believe-as well earned. His client was an old countryman. endeavored to post him on the ways and the trial without embarrassment or trepidation. By his coolness in court the client did honor to his lawyer.

My friend came down here to spend the holidays, and we met. I asked him, laughingly, whether he had had another case since his first. He looked at me curiously, and told me that something incredible had happened in regard to that affair. That same morning he met his former client, and over an appetizer they had discussed the matter. "That only cost me a hundred dollars,"

said the client. "A hundred?" asked the lawyer. "Yes-I took the judge out for drink, and gave him fifty dollars. That's

why I was so cool in court.' The feelings of my young lawyer friend ean be better imagined than described. Still he looked upon it as a good joke. I rather spoiled his amusement by asking him whether he had returned to his client his "well earned fee."

The Girl Opposite.

The editor of the Philadelphia Times has been flirting with "the girl opposite" and gives his readers the benefit of his experience in a lengthy article:

It is a wise and merciful dispensation of nature that there nearly always is a girl opposite. Possibly a dweller in the proverbial vast wilderness might hit upon an exception to this far reaching rule; but the chances are just as he was thinking how dismal it was that he had come at last to a region where no girl opposite was to be found he would see the 'savage woman' out of Locksley Hall peeping at "Servant! Do you suppose I'm doing him from among the bushes on the other side of the stream-and then the usual flirtation with the looking-glass would begin. For the flirtation always does begin with a looking-glass, and so, after all, the self-alleged inventor of heliography is only a base copyist.

word to express the number of men who have at one time or another in their lives been subject to the will of the girl opposite, and who have regulated their personal affairs-their comings goings-not by the requirements of their professions, but by the eccentric standard of her disappearance and visibility.

Why, did governments impose upon men one-tenth part of the burdens and inconveniences which they willingly bear for the girl opposite, the world would be more or less swimming in the sea of revolutionary blood pretty much

all the time! These assertions are not made rasaly nor carelessly. Have you ever storped to calculate how much time you have fooled away in making love to the girl opposite to whom you have made love in of her own conscience and right prinyour life long? And have you ever ciple. are in this world that you would sacrifice so much time to for so small a result? We say "fooling" away time advisedly. If flirting with the girl opposite ever led to the inevitable marrying that in the long run every fellow must attend to, then it would be a reasonable thing to do. But it never does, never. You marry some other girl, and the girl marperformance is just a sheer waste of

And yet, after all, worse ways than this is have been invented. Even if you do marry and go to live in Dan, and the girl marries and goes to live in Beersheba and you never lay eyes on each other again or hear a word about each other to the very end of your several days, yet, somehow, you have always a she was-'reproof on her lips, but a smile in her eye,' and simply irresistible They may control public opinion. The true humorist has another mission. He is a man, who, with a large heart and symbol biscuits, informing him that he could beersheba-way there is somebody who and you cannot help believing that down pathetic nature, writes to make us laugh henceforth prepay postage, and when the remembers all about it, and feels a good and thus furnishes a medicine, health- rations were exhausted to draw on her deal the same way you do. Truly, the way every day. We don't see how she invigorating, life-preserving. His it is to for more. A cold wave now blows be- girl opposite is a good deal of bother, but laugh with all at the weaknesses and fol- tween that young lady and her collect- the time for legislating her out of office lies common to all. He amuses every on-delivery young man. She Laughed Too Soon.

[Philadelphia Call.] A woman stood at the front gate watching her neighbor's dog coming tail. It amused her vastly.

Presently the owner of the dog scurried by in hot pursuit, whereupon the woman at the gate laughed a gleeful, there is as much presumption in declarunneighborly laugh. Then a little boy rounded the corner that we can do nothing.

with a bright innocent look upon his face, as who should say: "I-am-onan-errand-for-my-dear-ma-sodon't-detain-me.' He stopped and said to the woman

"What are you laughin' at?" She replied with hilarity: "I'm laughin' at old Bullrag's dog with a kettle tied to his tail. "It's awful funny, ain't it?" the little

boy said, as he hurried on. "The kettle stopped laughing.

What a Woman Can De.

As a wife and mother, woman can make the fortune and happiness of her husband and children; and, if she did nothing else, surely this would be sufficient destiny. By her thrift, prudence, and tact, she can secure to her partner and to herself a competence in old age, no matter how small their beginning or | no fruit. Our riches may be taken from how adverse a fate may be theirs.

By her cheerfulness she can restore her husband's spirit, shaken by anxiety of business. By her tender care she can often restore him to health. disease has overtasked his powers. By her counsel and love she can win him from bad company, if temptation in an must clothe us with an immortality. evil hour has led him astray.

true and beautiful life, she can refine, elevate, and spiritualize all who come within reach; so that, with others of her sex emulating and assisting her, she can do more to regenerate the world than

She can do much, alas! perhaps more, to degrade man if she choose to do it. Who can estimate the evil that woman has the power to do! As a wife she can ruin herself by extravagance, folly, or want of affection. She can make a de- that which we see in two workers, one of mon or an outcast of a man who might otherwise become a good member of so-

discord into what had been a happy

She can lower the moral tone of society itself, and thus pollute legislation at the spring head. She can, in fine, become an instrument of evil instead of an | binds together all persons, all events, all angel of good. Instead of making flowers of truth.

purity, beauty, and spirituality spring | for the great end of improvement. They up in her footsteps, till the earth smiles with a loveliness that is almost celestial. she can transform it to a black and arid desert, covered with the scorn of all evil | mulate life. The child looks at each passion and swept by the bitter blast of lesson as a separate task to be learned everlasting death. This is what woman | for its own sake; but the mature student can do for the wrong as well as for the | sees running through all his studies and right. Is her mission a little one? Has | connecting them, the higher purpose of she no worthy work, as has become the cry of late? Man may have a harder and thoughtless look at each circumtask to perform, a rougher road to trav-

el, but he has none loftier or more influential than woman's.

MARRIED OR SINGLE. An English Contribution to a Long Standing Discussion. [Westminster Review.]

The assumption that marriage offers to a woman the highest development is open to question. The normal condition of wifehood and motherhood, with the multifarious domestic duties involved, is a serious drawback to industrial, public or professional life. To do any consecutive work, a single life is almost necessary

The married woman develops the special qualities of wifehood and motherhood often, almost always, at the cost of general development. Family duties, which are a gain and impetus to the career of a man, crush and annihilate | throat and chest. the woman. Marriage demands from her that every thought, every talent, every project, should be subordinated to have failed. When I hear my little boy Millions is but a thin shallow sort of a dividuality is weakened and sometimes night I make a commotion, have a fire absolutely effaced. She has not the time | built, and warm together one part spirits even to continue those habits of physi- of turpentine and two parts of sweet oil cal exercise and healthy recreation (would use any grease I could get), dip which maintain the elasticity and vigor | in a flannel and lay on the chest, and of her unmarried sister; she cannot command for herself those conditions of life

which conduce to health. married women increases voluntarily, dose may act as a physic, and it is then and not of necessity. The mental life of these fortunate and superior creatures is and tolu. I keep it always on hand free and untrammeled. The single wo- Do not be afraid of spirits of turpentine. man's tastes are various and refined- I find so many objecting to its use. "Tis her opportunities for cultivating them practically unlimited. Whether it be the bones." etc. You need something in the direction of society, or art, or powerful. If it saves a life, let it blister. travel, or philanthropy, or public duty, The blister can be easily healed, but I or a combination of many of these, there is nothing to hinder her from following opposite; that is to say, to all the girls her own will-no restrictions but those

From her stronghold of happiness and freedom she can help the weak and protect the poor. She is fitted to fill a place which has always stood empty in the history of the world-that of a loving and tender woman, armed with official power to redress the wrongs of women and children, whose nature and on with positive agony.' necessities are known only to her.

gaiety of life, she is called by religious conviction to stand face to face and hand to hand with suffering. To be loving and tender is her nature, but love and tenderness do not reach their highest expression in the personal relations. If the love of the mother grows by continually rendering services to her | trade boots. child, the love of the woman grows by the protection she gives to many children and unbefriended, lonely girls. As the mother benefits two or three, the single woman may benefit thousands. When she throws the weight of her intellect, her influence, her enthusiasm, on the side of the neglected and friendless, she sanctifies those gifts to the noblest purposes of which humanity is capable. The social, legal, political interests of woman, children and young girls are the charge of the femme libre of the future. In this direction is found her new and sacred function.

THE LAW OF DEVELOPMENT.

[Philadelphia Post.]

Those who incline to place a low estimate on their own powers should remember, first of all, that they cannot judge correctly. No one knows himself sufficiently well to presume or to despair and ing we can do everything as in boasting

The truth is, that we are hapily not called upon to make any such analysis or decision at all. Certain duties appeal to us as ours, and we should take them up humbly and modestly, it is true, without arrogance or boast, yet firmly and cheerfully, in the confidence that, if they belong to us, we shall acquire the requisite ability to preform them. One thing is certain, if we do not try, we shall never accomplish; and, whether it is the school Then the woman at the gate suddenly boy with a problem to solve, or the guilty man with a character to retrieve. if discouraging thoughts of self are allowed to palsy effort, failure must certainly ensue.

And it will be found, the longer we study the matter, that in reality the only thing in which we can be said to have any property are our actions. Our thoughts may be bad, yet produce no poison; they may be good, yet produce us by misfortune, our reputation by malice, our spirits by calamity, our health by disease, our friends by death; but our actions must follow us beyond the grave. With respect to them alone, we cannot say that we shall carry nothing with us when we die, neither that we shall go naked out of the world. Our actions loathsome or glorious. These are the By her examples, her precepts, and only title-deeds of which we cannot be her sex's insight into character, she can | disinherited; they will have their full mould her children, however adverse weight in the balance of eternity, when their dispositions, into noble men and everything else is as nothing; and their women. And, by leading in all things a value will be confirmed and established by those two sure destroyers of all earthly things, time and death.

Every event that checkers our lives. every experience that we pass through. may be treated in these two ways. Either all the statesmen or reformers that ever | we may receive it passively, as something to be accepted and remembered only for itself and its transient effect upon our happiness, or we may enter into its real meaning, learn its offered lessons, and pass on with an accumulated power of life. The difference is something like whom has learned a certain method of working, to which he is bound, and bewond which he cares not to look; the She can bring bickering, strife, and other has mastered the principles of his discord into what had been a happy occupation, appreciates its value, knows home. She can change the innocent the points to be attained, and applies his babes into vile men, and even vile wom- | thought and energy to compass them in the best way, using whatever method he

finds most efficacious. Whoever looks into the principles of life will find in them a unity which industries, all joys, all sorrows, and interests, and enables him to use them are not ends in themselves, but means to something higher; they are not life, but methods by which we are able to accumental development. So the shallow stance of life as something to be welcomed or regretted for itself alone: but the wise man or woman sees that through them all runs a deep principle, the development of true manhood, and that only as that principle is upheld and cherished can the real value of external experi-

ences be extracted. A Remedy for Croup.

[Western Rural.] I would like to urge upon all mothers the necessity of care in case of hard colds, and prompt action in case of croup. it is better to administer an unneeded dose of medicine than to wait until medicinc can do no good. Never expose a child when suffering with a heavy cold or cough. Defer the intended visit, put off the wash day if it occasions any draft.

It is much better to lose these than a

lear baby. Bathe the little feet, heat them before the fire, and grease the I will give you what I call the best croup remedy. It has been known to cure or prevent when other remedies another around the throat. If croup seems to be the matter, an emetic must be given first. Give one that is sure and On the other hand, the number of un- follow directions closely. Too large a very difficult to vomit. I use hive syrup too powerful," they say, or "it strikes to never knew it to blister when used in the

proper proportions.

True Politeness. They sat together in the smoking compartment of the sleeping car after breakfast, and were very quiet for a long time. At last the fat man remarked:

"It is curious how traveling affects some people. For instance, my feet are so swollen that I can only keep my boots "And how odd that I am affected just While losing none of the fun and | the opposite way,"replied the other. "My

feet shrink so that I could almost get both feet into one boot." There was another long interval of silence, during which each stole cautious

glances at the other." "In such a case," said the third man, who sat opposite, "I should advise you to "Willingly," was the response in

As they were making the exchange the porter came up with the remark: "I dun reckon I got dem ar' butes mixed up between you two gentlemen and each of you has got on de wrong

"I knew it all the time?" said the fat

"So did I?" added the other. "But I'll be hanged if I let any Wisconsin man outdo me in politmess.' "And Wisconsin don't take no back

seat for Missouri!"